

CIRCUS ARRIVES FROM NORTH AND GIVES A GOOD PARADE

After managing to get along somehow without a circus for a little more than a year, Ogden today saw a circus parade just before noon which came up to all expectations created in the advance notices of the Carl Hagenbeck-Wallace show. The big parade had all the old-time features, with enough of the new to make it "different," and a great many people followed it to the show grounds, at Twenty-ninth and Monroe, where the side-shows were already up and ready for business.

A distinctive feature of the Hagenbeck-Wallace parade was the excellent appearance of the horses. These are

beauties—all stopping along in approved circus style, long tail and mane flowing, the sunlight sparkling on the caparisons—and every horse looked as if, to use a common expression, he had "just stepped out of a bandbox." Clowns were everywhere along the line. There were plenty of bands and they were not sparing of their music today. There was a rube band, clown band, minstrel band, the big band which furnishes music under the big tent at the main performance, and then another band, evidently thrown in for good measure.

As to the animals, admittedly, there is to be seen in the line of march only a small portion of the menagerie, but a great many animals are taken out on the daily trip through the streets. There were lions, tigers, camels, zebras, monkeys, hyenas, pumas, elephants, leopards, the gnu, the hippopotamus—in fact such a number as to render tabulation difficult.

In addition to the big steam calliope, without which no circus parade would be complete, there is another similar instrument, perhaps a trifle tamer than the calliope, but every whit as ambitious, when it comes to a question of making noise.

There were two long lines of cowboys and cowgirls and they looked like a real wild west, such as they are advertised to be. Their horses are bronchos, but they have the Hagenbeck-Wallace appearance, in that they are sleek, plump animals, not too plump, perhaps, for their strenuous part of the show.

If trimness, neatness and a general all-around spick and span appearance may be accepted as a criterion, there is much to be expected of an aggregation which puts out a parade such as that seen in Ogden today. This afternoon's performance started at 2 o'clock, and that of this evening will begin at 8 o'clock, with the doors opening an hour earlier, in order to give everybody time to visit the menagerie.

Blackheads, blotches and pimples are generally caused by the impaction of the bowels. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea regulates the bowels, cleans the stomach, clears the complexion from the inside—nature's way—"Get that healthy, happy look." McIntyre Drug Co.—Advertisement.

Read the Classified Ads.

UTAH OSTEOPATHS TO BE ADDRESSED BY DR. SPENCER

Dr. Charles H. Spencer, of Los Angeles, president of the Western Osteopathic association, and secretary of the College of Osteopathic Physicians and Surgeons, will address the twelfth annual meeting of the Utah Osteopathic association, which will convene tomorrow at the Hotel Utah in Salt Lake.

During the evening session Dr. Spencer will conduct a clinic for disabled soldiers.

Dr. A. P. Hibbs and Dr. J. F. Morrison of this city, have been appointed as members of the committee in charge of the clinic for disabled soldiers.

Dr. Margaret Burns will be one of the judges at the baby show. Dr. Burns and Dr. Hibbs have also been appointed as delegates to the convention.

Finds Unexpected Sometimes Happens

"I suffered for 10 years with stomach trouble and doctored away a lot of money before I found a medicine that was a real benefit to me. Since taking one dose of May's Wonderful Remedy fourteen weeks ago, I have had more real joy of living than I had in ten years before." It is a simple, harmless preparation that removes the catarrhal mucus from the intestinal tract and allays the inflammation which causes practically all stomach, liver and intestinal ailments, including appendicitis. One dose will convince or money refunded. A. R. McIntyre Drug Co., and druggists everywhere.—Advertisement.

BOYS ARE CAUGHT IN ACT OF SETTING FIRE TO BARN

Four youths, ages ranging from 14 to 16 years, will appear before the juvenile court on a charge of malicious mischief, next Monday, according to Judge Dan Sullivan, who states that the boys are accused of entering a barn near the corner of Adams avenue and Thirty-sixth street and set fire to the structure. The smoke was observed by a small girl, who reported the matter in time to save the structure. No reasons for their act were given by the boys.

Judge Sullivan stated yesterday that he believes many incendiary fires this summer were the work of youthful firebugs. One boy, who was being removed to the state industrial school, is quoted as saying:

"Well, you don't know all the things that I did before you caught me." When questioned, the boy claimed to have ignited the grass fire which caused the destruction of the plant of the Everfresh food company. Whether his statement is true or is merely youthful boast is not known. It is thought likely, however, said Judge Sullivan that boys have had something to do with the fires in Ogden.

"BAYER CROSS" ON GENUINE ASPIRIN



"Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" to be genuine must be marked with the safety "Bayer Cross." Always buy an unbroken Bayer package which contains proper directions to safely relieve Headache, Toothache, Earache, Neuralgia, Colds and pain. Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets cost but a few cents at drug stores—larger packages also. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

Theatres

At the Orpheum. Orpheum patrons pronounced last night's program one of the best balanced they have seen for a long time. The fact that vaudeville is calling forth musicians of real talent who give the audience something to remember with pleasure is attested by the splendid playing of the Samonoff Trio, violin, cello and piano. In solo and concerted work the three artists distinguished themselves and called forth loud applause.

Poinsett Troupe of acrobats are well named. After working the kind of stunts which they revel in it is a wonder to the normal playgoer if they do not need attention of expert bone-setters. Nothing like their wonderful feats have been seen at the Orpheum in a long time and they were well received.

Cook and Lorenz "The Two Millionaires" are the kind of fellow who believe that Rockefeller's money is tainted. "Sure its tainted, 'aint yours, and 'aint mine." Without stretching themselves too far they kept their audience well amused and caused most hearty and spontaneous laughter.

Another marvelous act was especially designed for children, but Papa and Momma enjoyed it thoroughly too when Schepp's Comedy Circus demonstrated what patience in the training of animals can do. Dancing dogs, trick dogs, comedy dogs, and a monkey whose mad passion in life it is to crack nuts with a hammer kept the audience interested, amused and pleased all the way through.

Nadell and Follette sang and made



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We feature EAGLE SHIRTS because the man who wears them is always pleased with his taste and judgment.

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nonsense with a delicious sense of irresponsibility and Arthur Lloyd proved himself the kind of wizard with cards with whom we never wish to play poker.

Albert Erickson and the Orpheum orchestra further increased their reputation as players who select a varied and pleasing musical program.

TRAVELERS FROM OHIO

Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Snow of Dayton, Ohio, and Mr. and Mrs. Charles O'Conner of Columbus, Ohio, are spending a few days in Ogden prior to departing for Los Angeles over the Lincoln Highway. Both parties are traveling together and have complete camping outfits, including disappearing beds, cooking utensils, and in fact every modern convenience.

NEW LIBRARY BOOKS

The following new books are now available at the Carnegie Free Library:

Alsheler—The Great Sioux Trail. Alsheler—The Lost Hunters. Ames—The Mystery of Ram Island. Bachman—Great Inventors and Their Inventions. Brown—At the Butterfly House. Burgess—Happy Jack. Carey—Boy Scouts at Sea. Creighton—Nature Songs and Stories. Curtis—A Little Girl in Old Connecticut. Delano—Two Alike. Douglas—A Little Maid in Old New York. Eaton—Boy Scouts in the Glacier Park. Gray—Kathleen's Probation. Gregor—Running Fox. Griffiths—Dutch Perry Tales for Young Folks. Hagedorn—Boy Life of Theodore Roosevelt. Harris—Uncle Remus Returns.

Hunt—The Little House in the Woods.

Newberry—Castaway Island. Segovia—Spanish Fairy Book. Smith—The Jolly Polly Stories. Stuart—The Adventures of Piang. Turpin—Peggy of Roundabout Lane. Wells—Patty at Home.

COLLEGE BOYS AND GIRLS IN NEED OF ROOMS

President Dixon has been busily engaged this week preparing for the opening of school on Monday, September 15. He has had many conferences with the various department heads, and instructors.

It is very much desired that anyone who wishes to take student boarders or roomers, or who wishes students to assist for room and board, leave notice to this effect at the office, or call Prof. J. Jensen, stating their needs.

Talk is cheap, but it's votes that count.

Weber Normal college announces that in response to numerous requests, classes in home economics and

FREE DANCING

OGDEN CANYON SANITARIUM

FRIDAY and SATURDAY NIGHTS

GOOD MUSIC BY 5-PIECE ORCHESTRA.

Take Time To Read This Gripping Story

THERE IS A CLASS WHO WEAVE NOT NEITHER DO THEY SPIN

As you read note the possibility of wonderful scenes and work a director might employ to make a great production. This picture is released by the Exhibitors' Booking Association of Western States of which Manager Skinner is president.

The Alhambra has picked Saturday this week for its showing.

The Story of the Eleventh Commandment

"Besides the Ten Commandments of the Decalogue, there is another unwritten, an eleventh, which every woman knows: Thou Shalt Marry None But the Man Thou Lovest—To disobey which is often to open wide the door to infelicity and even tragedy."

Dora Chester was a girl with a conscience. Sincerity and unselfishness was the keynote of her character, while self was subjugated to what she considered the right thing to do. She supported herself and her widowed mother by serving as private secretary to Dr. David Mayo, the founder of an aid and research society.

Dr. Mayo was a real philanthropist, and had devoted his life and fortune to the furtherance of his work. His fortune becoming absorbed in the working out of his ideas, the good doctor had become paid officer in the society.

Bob Stanton, son of a wealthy father, loved Dora. But Bob had not felt seriously the responsibilities of life and showed little disposition to settle down to a career. His father had ideas of his own regarding Bob's future, threatening to disown him if he married a poor girl. Realizing that her mother should be free from financial worry, Dora decided to marry Kenneth Royce, whom she believed to be a man of wealth.

Royce in reality was of that class of parasites who "weave not, neither do they spin;" an adventurer and petty gambler on the stock market endeavoring to run a "shoe string into a bank-roller." Disaster threatened Royce; the bottom had dropped out of his stocks and his broker had threatened to close his account. Like every dabbler in stocks, however, he believed he could recoup his losses if he had enough ready money to play again, but he had exhausted his ordinary resources and was at his wit's ends as to where he could secure the funds.

Calling at Dora's office when the doctor was away, Dora in a spirit of boasting showed him a bundle of bank notes which the doctor had received that day and placed in the safe, to be banked later for the account of the society. To the unscrupulous gambler this was an unexpected chance of which he must avail himself at any cost. He had been given a tip on the market which he believed to be a sure thing, and with this money practically within his reach he did not hesitate.

Snatching the money from Dora, he confessed to her that he was in a bad way and that he needed the money to protect himself and make a fortune for them both. He would return the "borrowed" money the following day—the doctor would never know—if she really loved him; she would not refuse to help him out now. With such specious arguments, and without giving Dora a chance to prevent him or regain the money, he rushed from the office.

What followed was but a repetition of many previous attempts of Royce to acquire a fortune without working for it. The money was swallowed up by a sudden drop in the market, and fearing to face the consequences, the gambler left town, leaving Dora to assume responsibility.

Unable to locate Royce, Dora was driven to distraction. She could not dissemble and meet with frankness the kindly inquiries of the good doctor, so remained at home the next day. The day was her birthday and Mrs. Chester had prepared a birthday cake with eighteen candles on it in honor of the occasion.

When the doctor discovered the loss, detectives convinced him that Dora was the only one who could possibly know what became of the money. Accompanied by a detective Dr. Mayo went to Dora's house, interrupting the birthday dinner. The doctor was astounded when Dora confessed that she had appropriated the money but refused to say what had become of it. The society prosecuted, Dora was convicted and

sent to serve a year's sentence in the penitentiary.

After serving her sentence, Dora was met on her release by Dr. Mayo, and went with the doctor to his home in the country to forget the past and start life anew.

One wintry day, when a mantle of snow covered woods and field and lay in deep drifts by the roadside, an automobile broke down in front of the house. The owner, muffled in furs and goggles, came into the house to ask permission to use the telephone. When he spoke over the 'phone Dora recognized the voice of Bob Stanton, the man she had loved and refused to become engaged to Royce.

The meeting was a joyous one. Bob explained how he had gone abroad after she had refused him, had only recently returned, and had been unable to locate her. Learning that Dora had not married Royce, he renewed his suit. Although Dora at first refused to listen and started to explain the affair with Royce and her misfortune, which Bob would not hear, she is finally prevailed upon to marry him, Bob still being in ignorance of her conviction and penitentiary sentence.

Bob's father had died during his trip abroad, leaving him a fortune. Dora's dreams of happiness seemed realized. The memory of her past was like a bad dream, obscure and lost in shadows. But family skeletons have a way of knocking at the door of the closet when least expected. One night when Dora and Bob were at the opera, a burglar entered the house. The butler was overpowered and tied up while the burglar went upstairs.

The Stantons returned, and Bob went into the library for a smoke while Dora went to her room. Entering her room, she discovered the reflection of the burglar in the mirror of her dressing table. Surprised, the burglar turned, his mask dropped and she recognized the face of Kenneth Royce, her one-time fiance and the cause of all her trouble.

Then the true nature of Royce was revealed to her in all its sordidness. He told her that he knew of her marriage to Stanton, and unless she gave him money he would reveal her past to her husband. Dora refused and screamed to attract Bob's attention. Bob had discovered the butler tied up, had heard his story of the burglar and telephoned for the police. Responding to Dora's cries, he rushed into her room, only to be held up by Royce at the point of a gun. Royce asked Bob if he was aware that his wife had served a prison term. Bob was horrified and furious with Royce, but impotent before the threatening gun in Royce's hands. Dora then told her husband the truth—that Royce had taken the money from her forcibly and to save him she had gone to prison.

At that moment the butler returned with the policeman, whose shadow appeared on the glass door of the room. Royce forced Dora at the point of his gun to open the door and tell the officer that it was a mistake, that there was no burglar in the house. Dora did so, but through the crack of the half-open door the policeman saw Royce threatening the Stantons with his revolver. The officer leveled his own gun, through the crack with the command "Hands up." Royce turned and fired—his fire was returned, and the blackmailing burglar fell fatally wounded. Before he died he confessed that Dora had told the truth, and that he alone was to blame for the robbery.

THE ELEVENTH COMMANDMENT